

face; there are perky little tri-corner turbans for the girl who likes a hat with a saucy tilt to it, and there are hats betwixt and between in size, and richly trimmed to suit "Every-woman."

For the early season the wide-brimmed, simply trimmed hat will have supremacy, but with winter's approach the small, close-fitting turban will come into its own, and milliners who forecast styles say the little hat will have great vogue in the late fall season.

The upper hat in the group shown here is a reminder of the "Merry

Widow" of pleasant memory. It is black velvet, simply ornamented with colored porcelain beads; a band of white chiffon lines the droopy brim.

The tri-corner hat at left is also black velvet, with the dove of peace—wings and breast—perched jauntily on its crown.

At right is a sand color panne velvet with a feather ornament capped with black jet from which juts an aigrette.

These hats will be shown at the August style show, given in Chicago under the auspices of the Chicago Garment Manufacturers' ass'n.

LAWLESS TYRANNY IN COLORADO COURTS INSULTS WHOLE PEOPLE OF UNITED STATES



JOHN R. LAWSON

John R. Lawson

We ask you to look at this man's face and remember him. Because he, an American citizen, is the victim of tyranny than which there is no worse example on earth. Tyranny that makes people despair of the courts, Tyranny of the sort that often drives a freedom-loving people to revolution.

The man is John R. Lawson, of Colorado. He was a mine striker, an intelligent leader, who fought John D. Rockefeller with all his brains. John D. Rockefeller has now sentenced him to life imprisonment at hard labor in the penitentiary of the State of Colorado. Why John D. did not sentence him to work in the Rockefeller mines we cannot understand.

During the coal mine troubles of over a year ago, when the strikers were fighting armed thugs, called mine guards, from the slums of Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York, there was a battle one day. John Nimmo, a guard, was killed. John R. Lawson was indicted for the murder. At the trial it was proved, and the prosecution admits it, that Lawson was eight miles away when the battle and killing occurred.

But the judge, a coal company attorney named Hillyer, who was appointed judge by the governor, overrode all rules of fairness, permitted drumhead court-martial tactics at this trial and compelled a verdict of guilty against Lawson.

The final devilry of this case is before you and the whole world. While the supreme court of the